SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD

NELLIE BLYS INTERVIEWS SKETCHES AND POR

PRICE ONE CENT.





celorlo.

IN THE SUNDAY WORLD

WOMEN WHO PLAY BILLIARDS. NEW SPRING PARS IN COLLARS. A PAGE ESPECIALLY FOR LITTLE FOLES. MRS. SHERWOOD ON BALL SUPPERS. TRICES OF THE PAWNBROKERS. COLUMNS OF MISCELLANY. A PAGE OF HUMOR.

THEOSOPHIST ANN.

Our Own Diss Debar Throws Over Her Friends, the Spooks.

She Wants to Live in a Rocky Grotto by Her Little Self.

Spiritualism Apparently Not as Profits ble as It Used to Be.

"If I had your tricks I'd make 'em worth more than a guinea a piece!" was the suggestive exclamation rolled out between the full lips of the ex-Spook Princess Ann O'Delia Loletta Editha Montez Messant Salomon Diss Debar as she, with a firty glance at Magician Kellar, leaned far over the railing of her box a Dockstader's.

And after the performance she said to the "I never was a Spiritualist, I am a Theo-

sophist. Spiritualism is a humbug."

And ever since Her Highness made these statements she has been hunted by an EVENING WORLD reporter.

Now, a real live practical Theosophist can put herself in four or five different places at once.

But Princess Ann seemed to have reversed this order of things, for she for the past forty-eight hours has apparently kept herself off the earth entirely.

Rumors were rife of her presence in various places, but a view of the lovely form of the quondam spook sharp was denied the reporter until a lucky, perhaps a Theosophic, chance revealed the mundane bulk of the Diss Debar be vealed the mundane bulk of the Diss Debar bestowing itself within a cab in front of 1252
Broadway, one of her places of abode.
Without delay the reporter placed himself between the door of the cab and its casement, and
blurted out:
"What are you—Spiritualist, medium, occultist, goddess or Theosophist?"
"I am mistress of the occult science and a
Theosophist, and if your's a reporter you can go
away."

"What do you think of Kellar?"
"He is possessed of—you go away

"What do you think of Kellar?"

"He is possessed of—you go away!"

"What makes you take a cab if you want to go anywhere? Why don't you just transplant yourself—er, get there, so to speak?" suavely inquired the reporter.

A determined look came into the Priestess's face. She reached forward, grabbed the door-handle, yelled "Drive shead!" and as the cabby responded the door closed with a bang, and the reporter was alone.

Then Mr. Keller was seen. He said:
"I have been trying to get another interview with the Madame, but in vain. You know Theosophists—the practical ones—believe in self-seclusion, abstemious living, and deep thought. In India most of them live in caves. It may be that the malame has decided that the time has come for her to adopt this mode of life."

From an acquaintance of Mr. Marsh's it was learned that the madame did contemplate such a home, and for some time used all her powers in the endeavor to persuade Lawyer Marsh that her soul now demanded the seclusion of a rocky cavern in which to make its hourly excursions to all parts of the world.

If may be that the Diss Debar has carried her world.

It may be that the Dies Debar has carried her point, and that while she was talking to the reporter she was also in her cave, and her third soul disembodied was roaming over the deserts Africa.

Perhaps Ann will be satisfied with a brown-one house in place of a grotto.

THE BOY AND THE ETWEE CASE.

Owner to Claim.

A N ETWEE CASE; stopped; supposed to be stolen; brought to us for sale; owner can have by proving property. Sypher & Co., 860 Broadway. A bright-faced, neatly-dressed youth, about

thirteen years of age, brought this case to the store of Sypher & Co., yesterday afternoon. It was of silver, heavily gold plated and set with garnets, and contained a complete set of

It was of silver, heavily gold plated and set with garnets, and contained a complete set of gold and silver toilet instruments, the value of the whole affair being about \$15.

The boy saked \$2 for it, and stated that the case was the property of his mother, who desired to dispose of it.

Mr. Sypher declined to purchase it without a written anthority from the owner. The boy said he would go to his home and get the proper authority.

He returned in less than fifteen minutes, presenting a badly written note signed "Mrs. C. E. Prescot, 312 West Twenty-ninth street," asking that the case be accepted, and money for the same delivered to her son Harold.

The length of time he was absent would not have sufficed for a journey of that distance, and after saving first that he had taken a car, the boy declared that he had met his mother on Fourteenth street, where she wrote the letter.

Mr. Sypher then declined to return the case or money, and sent his book-keeper, Mr. Stewart, to go with the boy to the address given in the letter and investigate matters.

Mr. Stewart was just about to board a cross-town car at Twenty-third street when the boy made a sudden dart, and the next instant was running across Union Square like a deer.

No such person as Mrs. Prescott lives at the address given.

WAS IT AN ACCIDENT?

Mr. Love, of Chancellersville, Va., Shoots His Young Wife. SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., March 9 .- The neighborhood of Chancellorsville, in Spottsylvania County, Va.. was intensely excited last night upon the announcement that Mr. Thomas Love, residing there, had killed his wife.

In a short time after the killing quite a number of neighbors of Mr. Love assembled at his house, to whom he stated that in attempting to fix the mainspring of his revolver, which he had taken out of the weapon, the same was accident-

taken out of the weapon, the same was accidentally discharged.

The bullet struck his wife in the heart, and she died instantly.

The pistol was found on the floor near the body of the dead woman. To all appearances nothing was wrong with it as to the mainspring.

From conflicting statements, made by Mr. Love in connection with the affair, he was arrested and placed in custody.

Mr. Love is about 50 years of age, a man herebofore of high respectability and well connected. The dead woman was his second wife and about twenty-three years of age, to whom he had been married about twelve months.

Not Even Plays in Armory Hall. Mayor Grant to-day revoked Moses & Goldfaden's license to use Armory Hall, 156 Hester street, late Billy McGlory's, as a theatre.

"The Mystery of St. Mark's Avenue." A local Brooklyn story under this title and fuxceptional interest begins in to-morrow's Sunday's) Brooklyn Edition of "The World."

"Spring Styles."

ESPENSCHEID'S Colebrated HATS.

One Hundred and Eighteen (118) Nassau st. "."

COMSTOCK GIVEN THE LIE.

COL. O'BEIRNE FREES HIS MIND ABOUT HIM IN THE TOMBS COURT.

Lively Tils at the Hearing in the Gam-bling Case...The Colonel Instate That His Language Was Both Fercible and Good, Although Mr. Comstock Has a Different Opinion.

A lively tilt took place this morning in the Tombs Police Court between Anthony Comstock and Lawyer O'Beirne, counsel for John P. Dean, J. W. Eaton and William Thompson, who are charged with swindling George H. Chappell out

ot 9900.

Lawyer O'Beirne asked for an adjournment, but Comstock objected, saying it had come to his knowledge that Chappell had attempted to extort money from the defendants to settle the

"When Mr. Comstock says that the complainant attempted to extort money from the defendants and will not appear. I say he makes an assertion that is untrue," shouted Col. O'Beirne.
"I repeat what I said," continued Mr. Com-

I repeat what I said," continued Mr. Comstock.

All this is very interesting," retorted
Lawyer O'Berne. When the case was presented to the notice of Mr. Comstock he took no
notice whatever of it, but when it was driven to
its quarry by my action in obtaining a warrant
Mr. Comstock comes into court with exceeding
zeal to prosecute. It is shameful that Mr. Comstock should say that there is an attempt to
extort money in this case, and so far as I am
concerned, I say he lies.

"This is very bad language," remarked Justice Gorman.

"I should call it forcible, but good language
all the same," replied the Colonel.

A fight might have intervaped had not Judge
Gorman promptly adjourned the case until Friday week to allow the contestants to calm their
feelings.

MAX DIDN'T MEAN DIVORCE

BUT EVA THOUGHT HE DID AND SO SHE TOOK POISON.

Eva Feuerman, a plump and pleasing little woman of eighteen years, attempted suicide this morning by taking a teaspoonful of rat

She took the poison while in her home, 185 Bivington street, and her husband returning home and discovering what she had done imme-diately summoned the police, who in turn called an ambulance, in which Eva was taken to Gouverneur Hospital.

A stomach-pump was applied and the wouldbe suicide will in all probability recover. The cause which led to her act was a slight nisunderstanding which Eva had with her husband. Max, to whom she has been married some

There have been little disputes between the two ever since the marriage took place as to which of them should take care of Max's shirts. This morning Max got out of bed and began a still hunt for a clean shirt. The search was not successful, and then silence gave way to noisy

successful, and then silence gave way to noisy words.

Max called Eva a good many hard names, and left the house. She having been in this country for eleven months, had heard of the divorce laws, and feared that Max had gone to get a divorce from her; if not from the civil courts, then from the rabbi who had married them.

She thought she couldn't live as a divorced woman, so she made up her mind to die. Having the poison in the house for protection against roaches, she determined upon a roach death and acted accordingly.

Now Max didn't mean to get a divorce at all. He merely wanted to walk around the block to get cooled off, and he carried out his intention.

Having become sufficiently calm, he returned to his house intending to "make it up with Eva."

to his house intending to "make it up with Eva."

He found her on the bed, writhing in pain. She told him what she had done, and he quickly took the measures which, as related above, saved her life.

Eva now says she didn't want to die, but wished to scare her husband.

Max is a closk-maker and carns \$18 per week.

IT BODES NO GOOD TO IVES

THE PRESENCE OF PRESIDENT ZIMMER-MAN IN THE METROPOLIS.

The arrival of President Eugene Zimmerman of the Dayton, Fort Wayne and Chicago Bail road, in this city bodes no good to Mesers. Ives and Stayner, now the guests of Warden Keating at 70 Ludlow street.

He is going to help out the District-Attorney's office, in case it is decided to bring further indictments against that precious pair of railway bucconeers, by giving all the evidence needed in the case of the \$1,250,000 Dayton and Chicago mortgage bonds stolen and hypothecated by Ives, as related exclusively not long ago in THE

Ives, as related exclusively not long ago in The World.

He did not appear at the District-Attorney's office to-day, but he is expected to see some of its members later.

The case has already been before the Grand Jury, and was laid aside for the consideration of other charges against Ives and his partner, when complete evidence was at hand.

Ives's former chum Albert Netter, who for the past few years has been a barber in Cincunnati, and who has just fied from that city because he feared arrest for swindling a number of people in dishonest stock transactions, was well known in this city, where he has twice been in business as a banker.

His record, however, was not a perfectly clear one, and he has always had creditors after him.

Seven Attempts at Sulcide

ATLANTA: Ga., March 9.—A mulatto girl, named Sallie Salmon, is in the station-house to revent her from committing suicide. Two days ago she heard that her lover was lying dead in Birmingham. She made an effort to go to his funeral, but was prevented. She then made a rush for the well, but her ciothing caught in the curbing and she was rescued. She then threw a rope over a beam, adjusted the other end to her neck, ascended a chair and jumped. She was tound unconscious and resuscitated. Three times more she tried the well route unsuccessfully, when she resorted, on her sixth suicidal attempt, to the rope. The seventh attempt was by running her head into the fireplace. She was then put into the station-house until the ardor of her grief shall have passed away. days ago she heard that her lover was lying dead

A Circus Girl's Boy Lover.

ALBANY, Ga., March 9.—Cliff Partridge, a thirteen-year-old boy, the son of a prominent cutizen, became enamored of a female bicycle rider connected with a 10-cent circus now travelling in this section. Taking slome a pistol, a silver watch and a Bland dollar, he left with the circus, so as to be with the girl. He was caught yesterday in Albany and was arrested and held until his father could come for him.

Montana Guards the Ballot.

HELENA, Mon., March 8.—Gov. Leslie signed the Registration bill yesterday. It will not be applied in the election for delegates to the Constitutional Convention, but will be in force at the first State election. The Territorial House of Representatives this afternoon passed the bill providing for the Australian system of voting. The only vote against the bill in the House was by a Republican.

Is It Collector of the Port or Postmaster?

Pearson's Head Said to Be the First

Col. Fred Grant May Represent Uncle Sam in China,

The people at the Custom-House are in a very mixed state of mind over all the conflicting re-ports from Washington of the changes contemplated by President Harrison, and the result is that no one knows what to believe.

The latest rumor is that the Collectorship is to go to Ex-Senator Platt, who has just left the ity on his way to Florida with his family.

He will stop at Washington a day or two for a him a special invitation to call upon him, and this taken in connection with the activity of Vice-President Morton and Senator Hiscock is taken as a sure indication that the ex-Senator is

taken as a sure indication that the ex-Senator is going to receive a big reward for his services in managing the campaign in this State.

The prominent Republicans who still remain in the Custom-House discredit the rumor, and a friend of Mr. Platt said this morning that he believes that there was no truth in the report. As he has been also mentioned for the Postmastership, and the generally accepted belief that Mr. Pearson will be the first of the Federal officers in this city to go to the guillotine, it is not impossible that Mr. Platt may be his successor,

officers in this city to go to the guillotine, it is not impossible that Mr. Platt may be his successor.

At the Custom-House it is believed by many that ex-Collector Robertson will soon be back at his old desk again.

There are some pretty strong reasons why this appointment should be made, for, although Judge Bobertson has been more identified with the Miller than the Platt faction of the party, he has not been so openly active in the interests of the former as to make him objectionable to the latter.

It is thought that the President wants to find a man for the place who will harmonize the two factions, and the claim is made that Judge Robertson is the man for the position. Still nobody will yet make any confident assertions on this point.

Collector Magone says he hasn't resigned yet and doesn't intend to. He will hold on to the end of his term if he can, and is working his clerks up to 5 o'clock every night in order to make a good time record.

Usually work is all over by 3.30 or 4, but the three stenographers in his private office are kept at work as dummies, or read the latest novels, while the Collector himself paoces the floor and kicks his heels against the grate waiting as patiently as the circumstances permit for the dial to reach the hour of 5.

He thinks it will be time for him to think of resigning when he is asked to make room for his successor.

Col. Jacobus is still mentioned most promi-

resigning when he is asked to make room for his successor.

Col. Jacobus is still mentioned most prominently as the successor of Surveyor Beattie, and every one seems to take it for granted that he is the coming man.

The friends of Col. Fred Grant are well pleased to think that he has secured the Chinese Mission, and as it is said that his pomination will be forwarded to the Senate on Monday for confirmation, he will probably soon leave for his post, Minister Denby, his predecessor, having resigned some time ago.

As to the U itsel States District-Attorneyship, every one seems to be at sea. No one has yet been prominently mentioned as Mr. Walker's successor, and the general opinion is that a change will not be made just at present.

CRASH FEARED IN COPPER.

EXCITEMENT IN PARIS AND GLOOMY FORE-BODINGS HERE.

IBY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] LONDON, March 9. - The uncertain and unsathas prevailed all the week at Paris approaches a

has prevailed all the week at Paris approaches a crisis to-day.

The copper syndicate is making every effort to avert a catastrophe by securing reduction of prices from certain mines, but the financial situation is very serious.

The Bourse is crowded with anxious investors and there is more of a panic than has been known for many days.

Comptoir shares, which sold yesterday at 500 france, have dropped to 350, and they show a tendency to get lower still. Holders are unloading fast.

Liates.—All that can be said is that the day has clowed without a crash, although it has been perilously near.

Closing quotations showed a slight recovery. Comptoir d'Escompti being sold at 400 francs.

Saturday is a holiday on the London Metal Exchange, and as a result matters were very quiet in the market here to-day.

The efforts which have been made by the Bank of France to help the Comptor d'Escompte, although they have arrested the decline in the although they have arrested the decline in the price of stocks, do not seem to have been of much benefit to the copper market, and the affairs of the big syndicate are growing more and more desperate.

Nothing seems able to check declining prices, and the \$20,000,000 which has been loaned to the Comptoir d'Escompte it is thought will not be sufficient to enable the corner to be maintained much longer.

A wholesale crash is expected by the bears in the copper market within a short time.

They Are Real Republicans. No little indignation has been aroused in Re-publican circles at the Custom-House by a report published in a morning paper to the effect

published in a morning paper to the effect that a number of clerks and deputies, who have been holding over during the last administration, are now posing as Republicans. Among there are M. M. Wagner, George W. Tucker, W. W. Lamer, T. Viele and H. Fredericks, who are said to have paid \$25 each to the Clevelan! Campaign Fund.

They have all been active Republicans, but were obliged to curb their "pernicious activity" during the last administration. Mr. Leezey was Secretary of the Ninth Assembly District Republican Association for fifteen years, when Col, Jacobus was the President.

The Pythagoras Hall Hearing. The hearing in the case of District Assembly 49 and the New York Protective Association with regard to the ownership of Pythagoras Hall was resumed before Referes George Put-man Smith, at 115 Broadway, to-day. Michael Breslin, the present receiver of the building, was examined with regard to the for-mation of the New York Protective Association, and the application for its dissolution and his appointment as receiver.

Special Express Service on the B. and C. A special express service, which offers great advantages to travellers, has been inaugurated by the Baltimore and Ohio road to Philadelphia, Western points.

The trains will start from the foot of Liberty street at convenient hours, and exceptionally quick time will be made. There will be Pullman cars on all the trains.

Congressman Townsend No Better. WASHINGTON, D. C., March 9.—Congres Townsend is still alive, but his condition has not materially improved.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1889.

THE INDIAN TOUTH AL SPALDING HAS SENT OVER THE SEA.

Native of Coylon, He Is Eighteen Years of Age and a Captain of Volunteers-His Mother Turned Him Adrift on Surpicion of Filting With His Pretty Next Door Neighbors in Colombo.

The Chicago Baseball Club has the very latest

thing in mascots.

He is a handsome, saffron-hued youth from the wilds of Ceylon. He is a native of the town of Colombo and has just arrived in New York on the steamship Lahn, having been forwarded by Manager A. G. Spalding, who feels confident that his newest find will bring success to Anso and his babtes.

The mascot's name is Walter Pereira. He is petite and trim of figure, but is said to have quite a martial bearing in his uniform as Captain in the Ceylon Volunteers, for although he is only eighteen years old that is his rank in that organization.

The uniform rivals that of a major-general of

the Haytian Army in brilliancy of color, num-ber of buttons and quantity of gold lace. It consists of a scarlet cost, covered over with

the Haytian Army in brilliancy of color, number of buttons and quantity of gold lace.

It consists of a scarlet cost, covered over with silver buttons and lace, and blue trousers.

Capt, Pereiva's father was a Portuguese. He is dead. His mother is French. Pereiva speaks English well.

An Evenino World reporter called on him this morning and the young Captain talked a continuous stream. He said:

"I think I am very lucky. I ran away on the 28th of last December, because my mether told me she didn't want me around any more. I had been working in the railroad shops for two years. I went to the Captain of the North German Lloyd steamer Salier Bremen, and he immediately engaged me as a sailor.

"Now—this is where my luck comes in—I had only made the trip to Australia when on the return voyage I made the acquaintance of the American ball-players. Mr. Spalding was very kind to me, and I asked him if he wouldn't take me to America. He readily agreed, and I have signed a courtact with him for five years. I shall make myself useful to the Club, and hope eventually to become an expert baseball player. In Ceylon we play all kinds of ball games except baseball. But I can catch a swiftly thrown baseball easily, even if thrown by Anson himself.

"I was not at all scasick at any time while on the ocean, but I feel a little homesick. I try not to think of home. The reason my mother told me to leave her was that some young ladies next door used to be very kind to me. You know the young men and women are not allowed to speak to each other in Colombo, and my mother thought I was flirting with these girls. This is almost a criminal offense there. So she packed me off.

"I shall send my mother one of these pictures and siters. I am the third youngest child.

"I suppose you people here would think some of the customs in Ceylon very funny. For instance, a wife is permitted to speak to no man but her husband. You never see a woman or girl wallender. He had here is so much more going on here. What I've seen of America so far I like very

was agreed upon while the was officially signed then.

The mascot will live with Mr. Walter Spalding. to whose care "Al" intrusted him, till the Lesgue season opens. He will then go to Chicago.

Pereira has as a pet a large parrot, with a bright red head and dark red body, blue-tipped wings and yellow tail. It seems to take kindly to its adopted country.

CAN BLOW THEM UP IN SAMOA

STRANDED REPUBLICAN OFFICE-SEEKERS

WILL BE CARED FOR. SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

Navy Departments are confident now that there is no truth whatever in the reported engagement between the Nipsic and a German man-ofwar at Samos. Commodore Walker, Chief of the Bureau of

Navigation in the Navy Department, where the record of ship's movements are kept, said this

record of ship's movements are kept, said this morning that the Trenton and Vandalia, with Admiral Kimberly, were due at Samoa, and these could blow the German vessels there out of the water.

Harrison's second Cabinet meeting was held to-day at noon. It is believed that nothing more important than the distribution of patronage occurried its attention.

Gen. Longal.eet, the great Confederate solder, is going to be a big man under Harrison's Administration. He was in consultation with the President at the White House this morning.

The New York politicians have not put in an appearance yet, which is notable in contradistinction to the Ohio men, who fairly live at the White House.

The President gave no reception to-day, but a number of the office brokers called, among them being Senators Plumb. Teller. Dolph, Wolcott, Sherman, Hampton, Manderson, Paddock, Allison, Hoar, Dawes, ex-Senators Palmer and Sewell, and Representatives Dingley, Carwell, Wickham, Finley, Thompson, Steele, Conger, Morse, Butterworth, McKinley and Farquahar.

Mrs. Hunter Gots Out on Heavy Ball. Mrs. Hunter, of the Donglass Manufacturing Company, charged with cheating working girls who paid fees at her agency in Clinton place, was released on \$10,000 bail at the Jeffer son Market Court to-day. Peter Georges, car penter, of No. 2248 First avenue, qualified a

Judge Goddard, of Maine, Dead. PORTLAND, Me., March 9.—Judge C. W. Goddard died at the Maine General Hospital this morning. He was one of the most distinguished men in the State. He was sixty-three years of

Steamer Ontario in Distress LONDON, March 9. - The steamer Ontario, ply ing between Baltimore and British ports, is in trouble off Lundy, and has signalled for assis-tance. It is supposed her machinery has broken down. A tug is alongside.

Due d'Aumale, Come Home. INT CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION ! Panis, March 0. -The decree repealing the exulsion of the Duo d'Aumale was issued to-day. "The Naked Truth."

Whilst Truth was one day bathing in a limpid river. Falsehood happened to pass, and noticing the garments of Truth on the bank of the stream, conceived the idea of exchanging his clothing for that of the bather, who came from the bath and mouraned the loss sustained, but, disdaining Falsehood's garh, has since gone naked through the world. Whether the origin of the expression, "the naked truth," is mythical or otherwise, it is universally known to be the "naked truth "is at Universally known to be the "naked truth "that Dr. Pizacz's Gollen's Medical Discovery has no equal as a curative agent for consumption dung scrofulas, bronchits, chronic nasal catarrh, asthma and kindred discases of the throat and lungs. "."

Suspicion Points to Krulisch as the Drug Clerk's Murderer.

He Did Buy the Hatchet That Did the Brutal Deed.



WILLIAM RRULISCH.

The Boy, Calm When Arrested, Denies that He Is Guilty.

Inspector Byrnes Takes Him in Hand.

William Krulisch, the seventeen-year-old errand boy employed in Otto Doepfner's drug store at 937 Third avenue, is under arrest, suspected of being the person who chopped chipped and backed the life out of the drug clerk. Guenther Wechsung, in the little room behind the prescription counter in the drug store, within ten minutes after 7 o'clock on Thursday morning.
Some of the detectives are not so sure that he

ommitted the deed himself, but such doubtful ones think he was an accomplice of the person who did the butchery, and are still working up the case on that theory.

It has been proven beyond question that

Krulisch bought the wicked hatchet with which the crime was committed.

the crime was committed.

This discovery was made by Detectives Titus, Price, Shelly and Cuff.

The first two named, while searching hardware stores, for a clue, went into Isidor Freundlich's little place at 1319 First avenue.

"Have you any hatchest y" asked Mr. Titus.
"Oh, rea," said the obliging shopkeeper, hurrying to lay an assortment down on the counter before his two customers.

Among them were some gilded ones labelled "Strong & Co., axes and tools, Cleveland, O." This was the same mark as was on the hatchet with which Wechsung was chopped to death, but the hatchets shown to the detectives were larger than the death-dealing one.

"Have you any smaller ones?" they asked.
"No," eaid Mr. Freundlich, regretfully. "I had one size No. 2, but I sold it to a boy on Wednesday."
Without betraying any excitement, Titus asked:
"How much?"

"How much ""
"Sixty cents," "Sixty cents."
"Was the price marked on it?"
"Yes, in lead-pencil on the handle."
That settled it in the detectives minds. Then they asked for a description of the boy, and he gave them one that tallied exactly with Krulisch. Titus went to the door and gave a signal agreed upon to Cuff and Shelly, who went at once to the drug store and arrested Krulisch.
They brought him up and told him to walk by the store.

Titus saw him and asked Mr. Freundlich to walk to the door. "Now describe the boy again," said the detective.

Just then Krulisch came walking by the store again, and alone.

Why, there he is, that is him, "said Freund-

again, and alone.

"Why, there he is, that is him," said Freundlich.

At that time he knew nothing of the murder, the detectives had said nothing to him about it and he had not read the newspapers. Rrulisch was brought into the store, but vehemently denied buying the hatchet.

Mr. Freundlich positively identified him, and so did Adolph Schlesinger, a friend of his who happened to be in the store when the boy bought the hatchet.

Krulisch was locked up in the East Fifty-first street station-house. He took his arrest in the calmest manner possible.

"Why," he said. I never bought the hatchet. I had not the money in the first place. If I had 60 cents to spend, I would expend it on shoes, and not a hatchet. I need shoes. See," and he showed his badly broken foot-gear.

He ate a hearty supper. For hours detectives pumped him trying to make him confess and failed.

The only important piece of information elic-

He ate a hearty supper. For hours detectives pumped him trying to make him confess and failed.

The only important piece of information elicited from him was that sometimes after Wechsung got up and opened the store he would lie down sgain for a nap on the lounge, throwing his overcoat over him.

This, Krulisch says, Wechsung did on the fatal Thursday morning.

Almost the last words Wechsung said were that he was sitting on the lounge tying his shoe, when he was struck. If that statement is wrong and the boy's right, it would explain much that has seemed mysterious.

The way the blood spattered on the walls, and the big blood stain on the lounge looks as if Wechsung had been dozing when struck.

It would also explain how the murderer could come on him without his seeing him.

Krulisch was taxen out of his cell in the station-house about 9 o'clock this morning.

"How do you feel?" asked Capt. Warts,

"First rate," he replied.

He did not eat much breakfast, though.

An EVENING WORLD reporter asked him:

"How did you sleep?"

"Not well at all, "he replied.

"There was somebody in the next cell to me. and the queer noises made kept me awake."

Capt. Warts said there was no one locked up anywhere near him. Krulisch did not appear at all troubled, and walked briskly with Detective Cuff to the Yorkville Police Court.

His face had a good color, and he chatted quite cheerfully.

The court-room was crowded, and he was the cynosure of all eyes, but he did not seem to mind it in the least. He ast on a bench twirling his thumbs and looking about him interestedly until his time came to go before Justice Ford.

Detective Cuff told the magistrate who Krulisch was and asked to have him remanded as a suspicious person until to-morrow, which was done.

From there the prisoner was taken to the station-house and thence to Folice Headquarters.

from there the prisoner was taken to the sta-tion-house and thence to Police Headquarters, where he was closeted with Inspector Byrnes, who proceeded to give him his famous "third degree."

degree.

The inspector was very reticent as to the result of his interview and said that he would question him further to-morrow. Krulisch was then taken back to the police station. He will be arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court to-morrow. morrow.

The Central Office men have given it out that they are searching for another man, who is supposed to have had something to do with the murder. Who he is they will not say, but look mysterious when questioned.

Druggist Doepfner's nerves are all shattered by the experience, he has passed through.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning he said:

he said:

I knew that boy was a liar, and once he sold some things of mine that did not belong to him, but I never thought he could be guilty of such a

deed and that he only helped, but that is bad enough.

"The boy remained here until midnight Thursday. I wanted him to go to bed then in Wechsung's bed, but he screamed out,

"Oh, no. I can't do that. I am going home." Then he ran out:

'I thought he was excited by the long crossquestioning of the detectives and never suspected him of having a hand in the crime," he

questioning of the detectives and never anapected him of having a hand in the crime," he concluded.

Kruliach lived in the Peabody apartment-house, called "The Barracks," at 364 East Beventy-escond street, with his brother Joseph, who is a cigar-maker.

His parents are dead, although he stated only resterday that his father was alive.

His brother was not in when THE EVENING WOLLD reporter called there to-day, but his coursin. Annie Novy, was. She said:

"We cannot believe that William had any hand in this terrible crime. He was always such a good boy. He sat in his room and read. He had no intimate friends. If he is guilty I do not know what could have possessed him."

Miss Novy said that insanity had never been known in their family.

The hardware store where the hatchet was purchased is on the next block below where Krulich lived.

When seen by the reporter this morning Mr. Freundlich said:

"I never saw the boy before that day, but I am positive he is the one who bought the axe."

"What time was it bought?" asked the reporter.

what the porter.
Some time between 12.30 and 2 r. m. I cannot be sure," he said.
Then he continues: "The boy came very quietly and stood at the end of the counter. He kept his eyes on the ground and said, in a low voice. I want a hatchet.

voice.

"I want a hatchet."

I showed him a small one. He examined it critically and murmured again:

"I want one with a bigger blade."

"Then I took out the one he bought. He took it carefully in his hands, looked thought rally at the celling, and ran his thumb gently over the edge.

"Then in the same quiet way he said:

"This will do. How much?"

"He slowly drew a quarter, a nickel and three dimes out of his pantaloons pocket and threw them carefully across the counter to ms.

Then he went away."

Druggist Deepfner says the boy left the drug store at a few minutes to 12 on Wednesday to go to lunch. He could not say whether he returned before 2 r. m. or not. He does not think he did.

To-day two notices pasted on the windaw of the drug store attracted the passers-by, who stood in crowds reading them and then looked through the store windows. They were printed with a pen in large bisck letters. One read; "Store closed till 5 o'clock on account of funeral," and the other: "Boy Wanted." The latter bore a peculiar significance.

A REGULAR MR. CLEVELAND.

THE USUAL HOUR THIS MORNING FOUND HIM AGAIN GOING TO WORK.

Ex-President Cleveland, in company with his aw partner, Mr. Stetson, left the Victoria Hotel at the usual hour this morning-9.45 o'clockand proceeded to the Twenty-eighth street station of the Sixth avenue L road, where they boarded a downtown train.

oynosure of all eyes during his short walk and his subsequent ride to the office. Col. Lamont was busily attending to his mail when TRE EVENING WORLD reporter entered his ony reception-room in the Victoria, but he found time to chat pleasantly for a few mo

The ex-Chief Magistrate, as usual, was the

Mr. Cleveland had arranged no plans for his first Sunday in New York, he said, and he was gnorant of any arrangements which Mrs. ignorant of any arrangements which Mrs. Cleveland or her mother had made.
"Mr. Cleveland has begun work in earnest," said the Colonel. "He is at present absorbed in office work entirely, which in his firm is very large." in office work entirely, which in his initial large."

Ex-Secretary Whitney arrived in the city last evening, but up to the time of the reporter's visit had not visited Mr. Cleveland.

'Is it true that you and Mr. Whitney are to be associated together in a street railroad?' inquired the reporter.

'Mr. Whitney is already connected with railroads, and I will, to a certain extent, be associated with him. That, however, is a subject which I do not care to talk about.'

The Colonel then stated that he would visit Mr. Whitney to-day, and lawlingly referred to the segretary's contemplated trip to Europe.

which I do not care to talk about."

The Colonel then stated that he would visit Mr. Whitney to-day, and laughingly referred to the ex-Secretary's contemplated trip to Europe. "Mr. Dickinson went to Washington last night, and I believe he is take a trip to Cuba in a few weeks," said he.

Ex-Secretary Fairchild is also in the city, having come for the purpose of attending a meeting of the newly-organized Trust Company, of which he has been chosen President.

His stay will be limited to a few days, after which he will return to Washington and remain there until May I, when, it is said, he will take up his residence in this city.

MR. BAKER'S DIVORCE SUIT

HE LIKED TO GO TO CHURCH-HIS WIFE PREFERRED THE THEATRE.

In the suit for divorce of Frank Baker agains Emma D. Baker, before Justice Cullen, of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, in which W. E. Barnes, a salesman, is mentioned as a co-

Barnes's deposition and that of Frank Baker's

father were handed to the Judge, as neither of these witnesses could be round. They are both extremely damaging to Mrs Baker. Mr. Baker, sr., lived in the same flat with his son in Brooklyn. He is sixty-four years of age, and is an inventor. He said Mrs. Baker was a strong, robust woman, and that he thought his son was fond of going to church and was a very virtuous fellow. Apparently, young Baker must take after his mother.

Apparently, young Baker must take after his mother.

"Mr. Barnes, of New York," said he had met Mrs. Baker at Ocean Grove, but that he had heard of her from a friend before. Mr. Barnes need to time his visits to Mrs. Baker's rooms when Mr. Baker was in swimming. They used to walk and drive together a great deal.

A number of letters were received by Barnes from Mr. Baker. They are couched in affectionate terms, and frequent allusion is made to his visits. its visits.

Mrs. Baker denied these letters, but an expertectant they were undoubtedly in her handwriting. Mrs. Baker is a woman of about thirty ive and her husband is in the neighborhood of orty. Barnes is a well-built fellow of about hirty.

forty. Barnes is a well-built fellow of about thirty.

Mrs. Baker did not share her husband's fondness for church-going. She liked better toome over to New York and go to the theatre.

Mr. Baker pere said his daughter-in-law was rather fond of stimulants. When he was living with his son and daughter-in-law he was laid up for some weeks with a broken leg. Mrs. Baker used to come to his room every morning and get a glass of whiskey.

Two or three times he had seen her considerably under the influence of liquor. He said Mrs. Baker's son. Elmer, a boy of sixteen, once told his mother that she smelt like a whiskey barrel.

Justice Cullen has reserved decision in the case. Jane Hading Returns to France

Mme. Jane Hading, the celebrated French

ctress who played here with Coquelin, left for

Havre to-day on the French steamer La Bour-

gogne. Among her fellow-passengers were Mrs. August Belmont, Rev. Father Chasse and Mother Marie Loyola. Parnell's Speech Important. ISPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD, I LONDON, March 9. - Parnell's speech of last

PRICE ONE CENT.

Millionaire Williamson's Landledy

She Says He Asked Her Not to Leave Him, but She Was Excluded.

Makes Some Singular Allegations.

The Codicil Declared to Have Made No Change in His Will,

PHILADELPHIA. March 8,—Scarcely had the remains of the late philanthropist and millionremains of the late philanthropist and million-aire Isaiah Vansant Williamson been laid in the grave when strange and sensational stories be ran to circulate concerning his last illness and leath.

These stories had their origin with Mrs. Whitman, at whose house, 1829 Chasinus street, Mr. Williamson lived and died. Mrs. Whitman does not stop with the declara-tion that she and her daughter, after having carefully attended the sick man, had been shabbily treated and excluded from his room by

the attending physicians, Drs. Henry and Penrose, and Miss Mary Wilkinson, the lady being a second cousin of the millionairs.

She goes on to declare that on Tuesday evening, after Dr. Henry had declared Mr. Williamson dead, she and her daughter detected signs of life and that, by the use of hot from and other simple remedies, they suo

ing the sick man so that he wanted to go to be Mrs. Whitman says she told Dr. Henry that his medicines were too strong and that he threatened her with arrest if she said any mor

about it.

Ble states that from that time she was excluded from the sick room. Dr. Penrose, sies Wilkinson, William Brown, a strange nurse and George Brown, the coachman, were with Mr. Williamson when he died.

Mrs. Whitman said Mr. Williamson was very grateful to her for her kindnesses and attention, and had asked her not to leave him. She and her daughter had seen him before in as critical a condition as he was just before his death.

and her daughter had seen hem before in accritical a condition as he was just before his death.

Miss Mary Wilkinson, the landlady alleges, threatened to remove Mr. Williamson from the house if she said any more, after the Tuesday episode.

Friends of Miss Williamson and of the phreicians say Mrs. Whitman's stories are of no consequence and that they result from her feeling that she has a grievance in her exclusion from the sick-room, where, they say, she interfered with the regular treatment.

In concluding her strange allegations. Mrs. Whitman declares that the door of the sick room was kept locked until Mr. Williamson died, and that the body was then hirried out of the house before she knew of its proposed remora.

Attorney Frankin B. Gowan, by whose advice Mr. Williamson added to his will a codicil to remedy some technical errora declares the stories of a new will to be unfounded. He says none was made. The codicil was left unsigned, and he says it made no change of any moment in the former disposition of the property.

WHAT CAUSED SAILOR BROWN TO FLEE?

He Was to Have Fought Young Mitchell in Ban Francisco Next Wednesday. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., March 9.—Sailor Brown the New York middle-weight, who has been in training here for the coming fight with young

Mitchell, has disappeared. Brown has been acting queerly of late, and blown has been told his trainer that he feared some harm would come to him before the 13th inst., the day of for the fight.

Early yesterday morning Brown took all his clothes and left by the way of a back window and has not been seen since.

THE FIREMAN KILLED. Engineer Seriously Injured -- Accident Caused by a Misplaced Switch.

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, Vt., March 9.—An extra down-freight train on the Passumpside tailroad was thrown over the turn-table here a midnight vesterday by reason of a misplaced switch.

Lowis Harris, of Plainfield, Vt., the fireman,
was instantly killed.
Engineer Burr Webb was knocked from the
cab and seriously injured.

TAUNTON, ENGLAND, INUNDATED.

The Tone River Overflows, Submerging the

Railway and Sweeping Away Bridges.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

LONDON, March 9. - The Tone River has over-

own, and Taunton, in the county of Son is inundated. The railway is submerged, and many bridges have been carried away.

No lives are believed to have been lost, but a
number of narrow escapes from drowning are
reported.

Lord Churchill Prodicts a Great Pight in (SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
LONDON, March 9.—Lord Randolph Churchill and Lord Charles Beresford have explained in the Times their position regarding the naval scheme.

They disclaim any hostility to the Government disagreeing with it only on its methods. Lord Randoiph predicts a great fight in the House of Commons.

HOSTILE ONLY TO TORY METHODS.

A Welcher Recovers. MINNEAPOLIS, Minn. March 9.—Robert Cools, ir., of the "Alone in London" company, has won his suit against James Bigelow for the recovery of the \$1,450 the former lost at fare in Lacrosse, Feb. 7, 1868.

Crew of Schooner McFarland Safe. LONDON, March 9.—The crew of the scho Georgie B. McFarland, from Fernandina to Trinidad, which was recently abandoned, have been landed at Bristol by the ship Canute, from Pensacola.

Congresoman Townshead Dend-(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,)
WASHINGTON, March 9.—Bichard W. Townshend, Member of Congress of Illinois and a member of the House Committee on Ways and Means, died at 11, 45 A. M. to-day.

Ble Storm in Russia.

ferecial cable to the eventse world, I London, March 9.—A terrible storm has been raging in Southern Russia for three days. In night is considered of great importance by the the Black Sea vessels are unable to proceed Railway traffic in parts of Austria has stopped.